

# WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIV—NO. 34.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1802.

WHOLE NO. 710.

## STORY OF MALINDA.

BY MRS. ROOPE.

"In me thou dost behold

"The poor remains of beauty once admired;

"The autumn of my days is come already;

"For sorrow made my summer haste away."

DOUGLAS.

IN a small glen stood a cottage, the fit abode of solitude, melancholy, and contemplation. Straggling rows of poplars cast a deep shade on the calescent, around which the hand of time had planted little sprouts of ivy. A channel, muddy winding, and contracted, flowed through the bottom, undisturbed by a murmur, unraffed by a curl. Willows, properly called weeping, interspersed with a few flowers, the spontaneous growth of nature, covered its banks, and gave an aspect of gloomy wildness all around.

Malinda was in the autumn of her days; but the golden harvest of serenity and joy which should have attended it seemed to be fatally blighted by affliction. The baleful effects of calamity were easily to be traced on every line and expressive feature of her face. Her person, by nature elegant and graceful, was worn down with the ravages of sorrow. A belt of straw, curiously interwoven, confined a white garment round her waist; a hat formed of the same materials, was tied on her head, in a rustic manner, with a green ribbon, part of her hair, which was of a dark color, was fastened in a braid with a small comb: the other part hung negligent and disordered, in great length, upon her shoulders; but so commanding is real loveliness, that even in this attire she impressed the minds of her visitors with respect and admiration.

"I have brought my young pupils to visit you, (said the clergyman,) they are good and harmless; let me request for them your friendly admonitions."

"The office of a monitor," replied the lady, "I accept with pleasure. To warn others, by my example, to avoid the dangerous precipice from which I have fatally fallen, is perhaps the only social duty that is now left me to perform; and the prospect of doing good will more than compensate for the pain I may feel in relating the sorrows of my heart."

"The tale of real woe does not require the aid of ornament to affect the heart. Truth is great and powerful: I shall not, therefore, attempt to use the fictitious imagery of the novelist, in relating to you the painful story of my life."

"My name is Melinda Clifford; my father was an Ensign; in his second engagement he received a wound which totally disabled him; and he was obliged to retire from the service with no means of support but his half pay, and with no treasure but his honor and myself. My mother died soon after I was born; and all the warmth of affection which he entertained for her, he transferred to me. To say that he loved me with paternal tenderness, would not be doing justice to the force of his affection. His life, his soul was wrapped up in mine; and if one human being ever indolized another, that being was my father. We chose as the place of our abode, a cottage in a sequestered part of Carnarvonshire, whose hum-

ble roof was suited to the abject state of our finances; here we were literally

"Almost on Nature's common bounty fed;

"Like the gay birds that sung us to repose,

"Content, and careless of to-morrow's fate."

THOMPSON.

"Until I attained the age of eighteen all was serenity and humble peace. A native cheerfulness of disposition prevented the dread of worldly want from preying long upon my mind; and the caresses of my fond father banished the recollection of those little cares which would now and then obtrude themselves upon my repose. The anxieties of his mind upon my account, when he recollected the precarious nature of his situation, were, I am convinced, great and piercing; but his tenderness induced him to conceal from me the troubles of his heart. The sorrowful reflection, that upon his death he must leave his darling child to the mercy of a harsh world, without fortune and without a friend, prompted the hope, that the perfections which he flattered himself I possessed, would afford him the opportunity of seeing me soon advantageously settled in the world; and he resolved to concur with the first honorable offer that I should receive."

"At this period the son of a neighboring farmer honored me with his addresses: but my foolish heart rejected his advances; and I could never prevail upon myself to let him apply to his parents for their consent. My father, ever anxious to cultivate the talents with which nature had endowed me, had created in my mind an ardent fondness for the elegant occupation of reading. Books were my great delight, and my soul caught from them an idea of refinement incompatible with the lowliness of my station. My soul was alive to all the sensibilities of tenderness; my mind dwelt with rapture on the purities of love. I was the complete pupil of romance. From reciprocal delicacy of sentiment my heart expected to derive its highest pleasures; but my lover appeared to be devoid of all taste;—and I could scarcely support myself under the idea of becoming the wife of such a being. I sighed at the cruel destiny which would doom me to a person whom I considered as barely human; but my father pressed me to encourage his hopes; and to gratify the wishes of my father, I resolved to conquer my reluctance, and promote his ease, by the sacrifice of my own."

"While I was endeavoring to subdue the aspiring notions which I had imbibed, and to reduce my sentiments to a level with my situation, an accident happened which proved fatal to our repose."

"Our humble habitation adjoined a haggard belonging to a neighboring farmer. The hay in it took fire; the rapidity of the flames baffled the timid and awkward exertions of the peasants to extinguish them, and communicating destruction to our only home, consumed in a moment every thing we possessed. The sudden loss of all our property plunged us at once into the depths of misery; but the dreadful condition to which it reduced my poor father, superseded every other consideration in my mind than that which was immediately necessary to the safety of his life. It af-

fected his senses, and he was borne the helpless victim of calamity to an adjacent hut; where, after some persuasion, the wretched owner permitted us to stay."

"My lover was unfortunately absent from the country; and, as his addresses to me were unknown to his family, we could derive no assistance from that quarter; and we knew not whether to turn for support."

"One morning, while I was weeping with distraction over that being whose existence I held far dearer than my own, and whose emaciated and languished body seemed to implore the assistance which I had not the power to procure him, an unknown person came to our wretched habitation and delivered me a purse containing twenty guineas, saying, as he departed, that it came from a gentleman who had heard of, and pitied our misfortunes. Frantic with joy, as I had before been with grief, I devoutly thanked the Providence who had so unexpectedly sent us this relief. My grateful heart poured out unnumbered blessings on the head of our generous but unknown benefactor; and I busied myself with rapture, in providing nourishment for my almost exhausted and expiring parent."

"The messenger who had delivered me the purse came regularly every morning with enquiries after our health, loaded with such delicacies as were particularly calculated to restore the health of an invalid. We pressed him continually to make us acquainted with the name and situation of our worthy and magnificent benefactor; and, after repeated entreaty, he, at length, informed us that his master only waited for our permission to pay us a visit.—The delicacy of sentiment which this hesitation implied, was congenial to the ruling passion of my soul; and expressing the gratitude of our hearts, we mentioned the next morning to receive our benefactor."

"He came—"

"Oh had he never come—Had he continued to perform the offices of benevolence concealed and unknown, I should have considered him as the purest minister of humanity, and, as such, have adored him; youth, beauty, elegance, insinuation, every natural, every acquired, every beguiling grace adorned him. Already taught to consider him as the preserver of our existence, awe, respect, love, and admiration thrilled tumultuously through my veins at his approach, and my heart fell a victim to its gratitude."

"I was a stranger to guile, and ignorant of the duplicity of the world; but nature bade every feeling of my soul to glow with the warmest transport towards a man who had so generously raised us from the abyss of misery and despair. The poor and lowly hut in which we lodged was, he said, ill suited to the merit of its inmates; and he easily persuaded us to remove to a house neat, commodious, and delightfully situated to please a romantic mind, which he provided for our reception."

"My humble lover still pestered me with his addresses—but I turned from them with disgust. My creative mind had opened prospects to my view, which gratified the ambition of my soul. Even my poor deluded parent no longer pleaded



in his favor. He, like myself, fondly imagined that our liberal benefactor looked with transports of the purest love on Melinda, and thought of exalting her to his own sphere. My passion increased; but it was not birth, it was not fortune, which added fuel to the flame--it was a passion kindled by a contemplation of the angelic virtues which I imagined he possessed; and with him sickness, sorrow, solitude, would have been to my mind, health, happiness and society.

[To be continued.]

#### PICTURE OF A HAPPY SOCIETY.

[From Belknap's History of New Hampshire.]

"WERE I to form a picture of happy society, it would be a town consisting of a due mixture of hills, vallies and streams of water: The land well fenced and cultivated; the roads and bridges in good repair; a decent inn for the refreshment of travellers, and for public entertainments; The inhabitants mostly husbandmen; their wives and daughters domestic manufacturers; a suitable proportion of handicraft workmen, and two or three traders; a physician and lawyer, each of whom should have a farm for his support. A clergyman of any denomination, which should be agreeable to the majority, a man of good understanding, of a candid disposition and exemplary morals; not a metaphysical, nor a polemic, but a serious and practical preacher. A Schoolmaster who should understand his business and teach his pupils to govern themselves. A social library, annually increasing, and under good regulations. A club of sensible men, seeking mutual improvement. A decent musical society. No intriguing politician horse jockey, gambler or lot: but all such characters treated with contempt. Such a situation may be considered as the most favourable to social happiness of any which this world can afford."

#### EDICT AGAINST THE USE OF STAYS.

THE following edict was published throughout the German empire a few years ago; it seems to prove that one, at least, of our fashions originated in Germany.

"Whereas the dangerous consequences arising from the use of stays, are universally acknowledged to impair the health, and impede the growth of the fair sex; when, on the contrary, the suppression of that part of their dress cannot but be effectual in strengthening their constitutions, and above all, in rendering them more fruitful in the marriage state: we hereby strictly enjoin, that in all orphan-houses, nunneries, and other places set apart for the public education of young girls, no stays, of any kind whatever, shall be made use of, encouraged from henceforth, and from this instant; and it is hereby further noticed to all masters and mistresses of academies and boarding schools, that any girls wearing stays should not be received or countenanced in such schools. We hereby also command, that it be enjoined to the college of physicians, that a dissertation, adapted to every one's capacity, be forthwith composed, shewing how materially the growth of children of the female sex is injured by the use of stays, for the better information of parents and school-masters, who wish to procure a handsome shape to their children or pupils, as also those who are not rich enough to alter the stays in proportion to the growth of such children, or have neglected the means to do it.

"The above dissertation shall be distributed gratis, and dispersed among the public; the more so, as whole nations, unacquainted with the use of stays, bring up a race of children remarkable for healthy constitutions."

The above Edict was published by the late Emperor, Joseph II.

#### TRIFLING ATTAINMENTS.

HOW little are the greatest difficulties esteemed, when they are not accompanied with something useful! We are told of an ingenious person who bridled and saddled his horse with his teeth. Of another, who painted a picture with his fingers. "Why," said Michael Angelo, "did not the fool take pencils?"

We are also told of a man that could throw a grain of millet with such dexterity, as never to miss the eye of a needle. When he applied to a Roman Senator for a reward, he was properly enough presented with a bushel of millet, that he might never be at a loss for somewhat with which to exercise his ingenuity.

#### REMARK.

HE who is conscious of his own misconduct hates all those who know it.

#### THE WOODMAN.

DEPARTING day's last glimmering light,  
Just serv'd to guide the Woodman's feet,  
And mark the smoke (from shades of night)  
Which circle o'er his lone retreat.

How sweet his pastime and how free from care!  
No cruel thought disturbs his tranquil breath;  
Contentment, health, and happiness are there,  
And after toil, how grateful is his rest.

No schemes of wild ambition haunt his mind,  
To rack invention for some mighty plan;  
All his desires within their sphere confin'd,  
He only seeks to be an honest man.

The fieth repast his little field supplies,  
The rustic homespun habit that he wears,  
All that surrounds seems grateful to his eyes;  
It was not purchas'd with another's tears.

Kind nature gives him in the breezes, health,  
Affords each blessing that for man was meant,  
Unknown to luxurious he asks not wealth,  
And labor learns, to relish his content.

They on whom pomp, and power, and affluence wait,  
And all their hours in pleasure's chase employ,  
Know not its worth, they know not adverse fate,  
Boast but a flimsy, momentary joy.

When Fortune gifts too prodigal supplies  
Their real estimation is unknown;  
Alike their value, as when she denies  
The smallest favors, and allows us none.

It is a competence, a moderate store,  
By honest hands and virtuous actions gain'd,  
Augments the rate of every good the more,  
And yields a sweeter comfort when obtain'd.

What, tho' no menial train his signal wait,  
Nor founding titles lengthen out his name?  
No empty vulgar tongues pronounce him great?  
They are not happy! who are known to fame!

Fame, like the phantom on the vernal eve,  
Allures th' unwary traveller from his way,  
Its gayest lustre shines but to deceive,  
And brightens nearer only to betray.

The storm that vents upon the oak its power,  
Oft spares the lowly lily of the vale,  
And ill which o'er the palace-temple lower,  
Seldom the humble cottager assail.

Free from those pangs which haunt the guilty mind,  
The cares of grandeur, and ambitious wars,  
Pleas'd with the present, and to fate resign'd,  
The happy Woodman whistles as he goes.

#### SONNET TO CHARITY.

DAUGHTER of heav'n's sublime! thou ray of Good!  
Pure essence! sprung from pure celestial love!  
Rich is the bosom grac'd with thy abode,  
And poor the wretch thy spirit fails to move.  
O fill my heart--each thought, each word control,  
And fix th' eternal's stamp--his image on my soul!

Teach me to look with Caudor's modest eye--  
Prone to absolve, while still the last to blame;  
Teach me to heave the sympathetic sigh,  
And spare "the blushes of ingenuous shame."

To think no ill--to dare no cruel deed--  
In one wide circle to embrace mankind,  
Be this my study, this my glorious meed,  
And HEAVEN must view, well-pleas'd, its own reflected MIND.

#### PLEASURE AND REASON.

FROM THE FRENCH.

FLED is that age when ev'ry day,  
And ev'ry month and year was May;  
When all my path was strew'd with flow'rs,  
And Love led on the laughing hours.  
Inconstant, tender, fond, and frail,  
No sorrow could my breast assail.

Fled is that age--and now I seem  
To wake from a delicious dream;  
Dull Reason comes to make me wise,  
And Love his light wings spreads and flies.  
How ill-exchang'd for Reason's treasure  
Is one dear day of Love and Pleasure!

SCRAP.--Pleasures are mortal, virtues immortal,

#### CHARACTER OF A GOOD WIFE.

A good wife is one who considers her husband only as an useful slave to her pleasures, and seldom takes the least notice of him, except when he has a favor to ask, or wishes to impose on him. She follows her own inclinations, despises all conjugal affection, laughs at her dupe, guards her settlement like the dragon in the garden of the Hesperides, and, should her good man be wife enough to see she does not love him, tears are always at hand to answer arguments. "My dear!" "my life!" and "my love!" are poured out in such melting accents, that he must be a monster of insensibility who is proof against their force.

When the cares of the world assail him, and he becomes dull with the pressure of calamity, she immediately charges him with want of affection; and, by her importunity, gives a poignancy to every pang, instead of partaking in his griefs. If he hears him traduced, she quietly endures it, without reply, or endeavoring to set people right; and if he happens to be injured by any one, so far from resenting it, she shews the warmth of her affection, by contracting a more than usual intimacy with the person who has wronged him. She is infinitely above assisting his views in business, and shews the most sovereign indifference for his happiness or success. If he thrives in the world, she either takes care by a thousand extravagances to keep him humble, and prevent superfluity, or makes a private purse, to secure her own independence. If he sinks, she stands aloof; and, instead of soothing his misfortunes, insults him with upbraidings for misconduct. In a word, she acts as if she married him only to have an opportunity of tormenting him; and granted him a superiority over his rivals in her affection, merely to treat him with the greater contempt. Should the poor man take it into his head that her moral conduct has been none of the most unexceptionable, she becomes eloquent in avowing her immaculate innocence; and, in spite of all his senses, will convince him or endeavor to convince him, that she never loved any one but him; that is, never cordially hated any other man, or thought him worthy of being plagued with her for life. She speaks in half all day, but changes to a trifle at night; and--"My dear!" and "My love!" of the morning, is the "Brute!" and "Monster!" of the day. She thinks it would sink her importance to repose the smallest confidence in him, and is as private respecting her current concerns, as she is cautious to conceal the names of those whom she really regards. Nevertheless, she will sometimes acknowledge her husband to be a good kind of a man always taking care, however, to close his character with some degrading exception, which wipes away more than half his virtues. To conclude; she is prodigal in prosperity, a very fury in adversity, a toll-gate continually exacting pay and the everlasting enemy of domestic peace and felicity!

#### ANECDOTES.

TWO Sachems of the western Indians, in making a tour to Philadelphia, dined at the house of a gentleman of fortune, amidst a splendid circle; and observing mustard upon the table, one of them took a spoonful at once into his mouth, which soon caused the tears to run plentifully down his rugged countenance; but recollecting himself in a moment, and perhaps no less desirous to conceal his ignorance than to see his companion caught in the same manner, when asked by his brother Sachem the cause of his crying, replied without hesitation, that it was caused by his reflecting upon the goodness of his father, who was slain in battle. This answer appeared satisfactory to the inquisitive chief, while the rest of the company, out of tenderness to these unrefined sons of nature, could only, with the utmost exertions, restrain themselves from open laughter. From this moment, the one who had learned by experience the qualities of mustard, kept his eye constantly on his tawny brother of the wilderness, until at length he enjoyed the superlative pleasure of beholding him take a spoonful into his mouth in the same manner he had just done himself and which was productive of the same effect. The former now in his turn requested of his companion the reason of his shedding tears, and was answered with Indian readiness and wit,--Because you was not killed when your father was.

A Sailor, after returning from a voyage for logwood, having made rather too free with a plank belonging to the owners of the vessel, was taken before a justice, and accused of the theft. Being asked what he had to say in his defence, replied, "That after having admitted to steal a whole ship-load from the Spaniards, it was damn'd high indeed, that he could not have a plank for his own use, without so much palaver!"



## RELIGION.

'TIS this, my friend, that makes our morning bright  
'Tis this that gilds the horror of our night,  
When wealth forsakes us, and when friends are few,  
When friends are faithless, or when foes pursue;  
'Tis this that wards the blow, or stills the smart,  
Disarms affliction or repels its dart;  
Within the breast bids purest raptures rise,  
Bids smiling conscience spread her cloudless skies.

## A NEW DISH.

IN Bootan, (says Capt. Samuel Turner) the inhabitants boil their tea leaves until they are tender, and eat them with butter, salt and flour, all the ingredients being intimately blended together. This was a regale (he adds) from which at first our tastes revolted with disgust; but our early reconciliation to it convinced me, that this kind of tea great wants only the recommendation of custom to be esteemed a luxury. [Embassy to the Lama, p. 126]

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1802.

## MRS WASHINGTON.

On Saturday the 22d of May, at 12 o'clock P. M. Mrs. WASHINGTON terminated her well spent life. Composure and resignation were uniformly displayed during seventeen days depredations of a fever; from the commencement she declared that she was undergoing the final trial, and had long been prepared for her dissolution. She took the sacrament from Dr. Davis, imparted her last advice and benedictions to her weeping relations, and sent for a white gown, which she had previously laid by for her last dress. Thus in the closing scene, as in all the preceding ones, nothing was omitted. The conjugal, maternal and domestic duties had been fulfilled, in an exemplary manner. She was the worthy partner of the worthiest of men, and those who witnessed their conduct could not determine which excelled in their different characters, both were so well sustained on every occasion. They lived an honor and a pattern to their country, and are taken from us to receive the rewards promised to the faithful and just. Alexandria Advertiser.

Capt. Allen who arrived at Wilmington the 28th ult. from Cape Francois, informs, that the day before his departure, Gen. Toussaint arrived at the Cape, having capitulated; and the morning on which the Peggy failed, there was a general rejoicing, on account of Peace being made with the Commander in chief of the blacks, who could hold out no longer, his provisions and ammunition being entirely expended, and defeated by the principal part of his chiefs, who turned their arms against him. There still remains in the mountains a considerable number of the Congo negroes, who are determined not to come under subjection to the whites.

Extract of a letter from Falmouth, dated April 10.

"With deep regret I inform you of our misfortunes in the ship *Surprise*. On the 17th January we sailed from the Mississippi for this port. After getting as far as the long 46. W. and the lat. 39, the sheathing and copper all came off the ship's bottom, and she became so leaky as to keep one pump continually a-going, and sometimes both. The wind continuing from the eastward, we bore away for the continent of America, for the preservation of our lives and of the ship; and on the 9th of March, in lon. 60 we began to lighten the ship by throwing overboard about 200 bales of cotton, the still increasing in making water hourly.

"Our next hope was to find some port or ship, in our long boat, we had every thing in readiness to embark from the *Surprise*, and on the 10th of the month, the ship *Hannah*, of Boston, Hopkins, out 10 days from Charleston, fell in with us, when we all left her, and went on board the *Hannah*, bound for this port; and yesterday we landed here, where we are under the protection of the Consul."

At the beginning of the last century, Bayonne contained 30,000 inhabitants, but by the misfortunes which that city has undergone, the number is now reduced to 13,000. When Louis XIV. in 1659, went to meet his bride, the Infanta Maria Theresa, at Jean de Luc, the population of that town amounted to 60,000 souls. Sixty years ago it was alone able to furnish 1000 sailors to the State, while at present its population does not amount to 3000 individuals. The fate of these two maritime cities should be a

lesson to governments to watch over and encourage the population of trading towns. London Papers.

## DEDHAM, May 25.

On Tuesday last Mr. Ebenezer Mason assassinated his brother in law, Mr. William Allen, as they were working in the field in Medfield. The particulars, as we have heard, are as follows:—A legacy had fallen to him and his sister, the said Allen's wife; which he had repeatedly said should not be enjoyed by him. It is also said, he had threatened his life a year before he deprived him of it, and that in consequence, he was bound over for his good behavior. A dispute this day arose between them as they were at work, probably on the same subject. A young lad was at work near them and overheard his abuse to Mr. Allen. At length he saw him reach up the shovel with which he was unloading manure, and strike him to the ground. He repeated his blows and after going a small distance, returned again to his bloody feast. His head was chopped nearly to pieces, and his body shockingly bruised. Soon after, Mason went home, told the deed, and said he did it because Allen was a damn'd rascal. He was even then preparing for flight, when he was secured by the neighbors, and next day committed to the jail in this town, for a trial in August next.

It is peculiarly remarkable, that on the same hour, of the same day of the month, and on land belonging to a man of the same name, a Mr. Mason, one year ago, Miss Betsey Fales perished by the hand of Fairbanks.

## BALTIMORE, May 17.

Since death has seiz'd this faithful slave,  
I'll snatch his virtues from the grave,  
And beg the printer will but give  
A little spot where they may live.

On Sunday morning, May 16, the prowling tyrant death, entered the Indian Queen Tavern, and seized on the body of Poor Old Spencer, well known as a servant, and beloved by all for his faithfulness and attention. But his soul, (for Negroes have souls,) disdaining to continue any longer the inhabitant of a body held in servitude, fled from a country that boasts of freedom, but still sanctions slavery, to enjoy eternal life and liberty in the presence of a just and merciful God. Thus have we to mourn the loss of a man, whose conduct might justly be held up as an example of true honor, honesty and faithfulness, and a convincing proof, that a black skin may contain a good and upright heart.

## MORTALITY.

Death's random darts with matchless force are hurl'd,  
And strike promiscuous on a sinful world;  
Sons of the earth, to earth return we must,  
And like our fathers, mingle with the dust!  
But still the christian sees new Edens bloom,  
With flowers immortal far beyond the tomb.

## DIED.

On Sunday morning the 18th April, while writing in his study, at the Priory, near Derby, (England) to which he had lately removed, Dr. ERASMUS DARWIN, without the least previous indisposition. This gentleman justly held a high rank in the literary world, by his writings of the Botanic Garden, Zoonomia, Phytologia, &c.

On Friday morning last week, at Bedford, after a short and severe illness, in the 45th year of her age, Mrs. SARAH JAY, the amiable and much respected wife of his Excellency JOHN JAY, late Governor of this State, and one of the daughters of the late Gov. LIVINGSTON.

## EDUCATION, No. 295, Pearl Street.

J. C. RENN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his ACADEMY is open for the reception of Students in the Latin, and French Languages, and the various branches of English Literature.

He proposes to open a Morning School on the first of May next, for the instruction of young Ladies, in either of the above mentioned branches, from 6 to 8 o'clock. By his faithful and diligent exertions, he hopes to merit the approbation of those who may honor him with their patronage.

March 27th, 1802 00 am.

For sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.  
**THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,  
AND OTHER POEMS,**  
By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

## COURT OF HYMEN.

Branches in branches twin'd compose the grove;  
And shoot, and spread, and blossom into love:  
The trembling Palms their mutual vows repeat,  
And bending Poplars, bending Poplars meet;  
The distant Plantanes seem to press more nigh,  
And to the sighing Alder, Alders sigh.

## MARRIED.

On Tuesday April 30, at Dungeness, on Cumberland Island, St Mary's, (Georgia) PEYTON SKIPWITH, jun. Esq. Son of Sir Peyton Skipwith, Baronet, to Miss CORNELIA LOTT GREEN, second daughter of the late Nathaniel Green, Major General in the armies of the United States.

On Monday evening the 17th ult. by the Rev. Dr Rodgers, Dr DANIEL PROUDFIT, to Miss ANN OGILVIE, eldest daughter of Judge Ogilvie.

On Monday last week, at Elizabeth-Town, by the Right Rev. Bishop Asbury, the Rev. THOMAS MORRIS, to Miss FAIRER, both of that place.

On Thursday evening last week, by the Rev. Samuel Miller, Mr. JOHN P. SCHERMERHORN, to Miss R. H. STEVENS, daughter of Ebenezer Stevens, Esq.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr Lytle, Mr JOSEPH SHELTON, of this city, to Miss SARAH WHITE, of Shrewsbury.

## THEATRE.

## MISS BRETT'S NIGHT.

Owing to the sudden indisposition of Mr. MARTIN, the Entertainments advertised for Friday evening, are unavoidably postponed to this evening,—when will be presented Shakspeare's most celebrated Play of the first part of

## Henry Fourth,

OR, THE BATTLE OF SHREWSBURY.

With the Life and Death of Henry Percy, surnamed Hotspur, And the Humors of SIR JOHN FALSTAFF.

Sir John Falstaff, (his first attempt at that character, and for this night only,) Mr. Hodgkinson.

Hotspur, (his first appearance here in that character) Mr Cooper.

End of Act 3d, the favorite Song of—How handsome is my Sailor Lad—By Miss BRETT. End of act 4th, Dr. Arne's celebrated Song of Sweet Echo, will be sung by Mrs. HODGKINSON. The Echo part (all time) by Miss BRETT.

To which will be added,

An Opera, in three acts, called,

## Love in a Village.

## NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

THE young ladies and gentlemen of this city are respectfully informed that the subscriber, having on hand a small collection of books well calculated for the instruction and amusement of juvenile readers, has formed a circulating Library. The collection though small, is interesting, and if the proprietor meets due encouragement, will be enlarged till it becomes more worthy of general attention. It consists of celebrated works in History, Biography, Poetry, Miscellany, and a handsome selection of novels, the most celebrated and approved. The terms may be known by applying to the proprietor at No. 79 Beekman-street.

Every favor from either the ladies or gentlemen will be gratefully acknowledged, by their very humble servant,  
June 1. M. NASH.

NB. The only hours of admittance to the Library, at present, will be 6 to 8 o'clock in the evening. so tl.

## DRAWING.

THE public are respectfully informed, that JOHN JARVIS has removed his DRAWING SCHOOL to No. 28 Frankfort-street, where he continues to instruct young ladies and gentlemen in that Polite Art. May 8.

## TICKETS

IN THE NAVIGATION LOTTERY.

SOLD, REGISTERED, AND EXAMINED  
by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

STAMPED PAPER,

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.



## COURT OF APOLLO.

### THE JOYS OF SCOLDING.

SOME women take delight in dress,  
And some in cards take pleasure,  
While others place their happiness  
In heaping boards of treasure.  
In private some delight to kiss,  
Their hidden charms unfolding;  
But they mistake their foreign bliss,  
There's no such joy as scolding.  
Each morning as I open my eyes,  
I soon disperse all silence,  
Before my neighbors can arise,  
They hear my clack a mile hence.  
When at the board I take my seat  
There's one continued riot;  
I eat, I scold, I scold, I eat,  
My clack is never quiet.  
Let it be flesh, or fowl, or fish,  
Though of my own providing,  
I still find fault with every dish,  
Still every servant chiding.  
Too fat, too lean, too fast, too fresh,  
I never can be suited,  
But give a blast at every dish,  
Bak'd, roasted, boil'd or stewed.  
At night when I retire to bed,  
I surely fall a weeping,  
For silence is the thing I dread,  
I cannot scold when sleeping.  
But then my pains to mitigate,  
And drive away all sorrow,  
Although to night may be too late,  
I'll pay them off to-morrow.

ONE of the late eccentric song writers in opera, has, in the manner of the facetious O'Keefe, declared, that his love is general, and effects

"The pretty maid,  
The witty maid,  
The napping maid,  
The strapping maid,  
The thinking maid,  
The drinking maid,  
The bold maid,  
And the old maid,  
The so so maid,  
And the no maid."

Nay, what is more strange, that he is a victim of

"The sleeping eye,  
The weeping eye,  
The strolling eye,  
The rolling eye,  
The hinting eye,  
The squinting eye,  
The dun eye,  
And the one eye,  
The so so eye,  
And the no eye."

### ANECDOTE.

A gentleman being confined to his chamber by the gout, gave his watch to an Irish footman, and bade him set it by the sun dial, which was in the garden. Terence marched to the place, but not being acquainted with such sort of instruments, was on the point of returning, but suddenly recollecting himself, said, (in soliloquy) "Faith now I come to think, that would look as if I was either unwilling or unable, and I'll shew him that I am neither the one nor the other;" so taking a pick-axe he dug up the sundial, and dragged it up stairs to his master, telling him, as he was not much versed in figures, he had brought the dial and the watch too, that his honor might set it himself."

### M. WATSON

Returns her sincere thanks to the Public for their past encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their patronage. She has removed from No. 24 Maiden-Lane, to No. 114 BROADWAY, opposite the City Tavern, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready made Linen of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reasonable terms. A genteel assortment of Childbed Linen.  
March 27, 50 3f

## MORALIST.

THE force of habit and the extreme danger of fixing any bad habit, particularly that of drunkenness, may be aptly illustrated by moralizing the following piece of natural history.

"On the coast of Norway is a dreadful whirlpool called by the natives, Maelfroom, which signifies the naval of the sea. The body of the waters which form this whirlpool is extended in a circle above thirteen miles in circumference. In the midst of this stands a rock, against which the tide, in its ebb, is dashed with inconceivable fury: when it instantly swallows up all things which come within the sphere of its violence.

"No skill in the mariner, nor strength of rowing, can work an escape. The sailor at the helm finds the ship at first go in a current opposite to his intentions; his vessel's motion, though slow in the beginning, becomes every moment more rapid; it goes round in circles, still narrower and narrower, till at last it is dashed against the rock and entirely disappears."

And thus it fares with the hapless youth that falls under the power of any vicious habit. At first he indulges with caution and timidity, and struggles against the stream of vicious inclinations. But every relapse carries him further down the current, (the violence of which increases) and brings him still nearer to the fatal rock in the midst of the whirlpool: till, at length stupified and subdued, he yields without a struggle, and makes shipwreck of conscience of interest, of reputation, and of every thing that is dear and valuable in the human character.

It should also be observed, on the other hand, that good habits are powerful as well as bad ones; therefore, no better advice can be given to youth than the following: "Choose the most rational and best way of living, and habit will soon make it the most agreeable."

### EDUCATION.

B. LEONARD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has opened his Academy No. 28 Frankfort-street, where he teaches the Latin and French Languages, Book-keeping in the Italian or other methods, Navigation, Geometry, Plain, Oblique and Spheric Trigonometry Heights and Distances, Algebra, &c. and the various branches of English Education. He has opened a Morning School in the same place for Young Gentlemen and Ladies, in either of the above branches of Literature. He is persuaded that his diligence in attention will insure him the approbation of those who are pleased to favor him with their patronage.  
May 29: 50 if 4w 1

### Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it with restores the skin to its pristine beauty, and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilette with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation, by reason of eruptive humors on the face.

Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Canchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do. also at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price--pints 1 dollar 25 cents--half pints 75 cents.  
May 2nd, 50.

### JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

## Father and Daughter,

### A TALE.

BY MRS. OPIET

## FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX, The Genuine French Almond Pate.

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy--this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No. 81 William-Street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums, of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Water, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swags down and Silk Puffs, Pinching and curling Irons, &c.

93 3m

### ACADEMY.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his employers, and the public in general, that he has employed Mr. AARON GARDNER to teach with him in his Academy, No. 1 Fifth-street, second door from Bowery-Lane, a little north from the New Watch house, a commodious airy and healthy situation. Mr. GARDNER has been regularly educated at the College in Providence, State of Rhode-Island, and has with him credentials sufficient to satisfy any one relative to his morals and literary qualifications. At the said Academy will be taught the various branches of English Literature with accuracy; also, the rudiments of the Latin and Greek Languages. The strictest attention paid to order, morality and civil deportment of the pupils; and hope by their assiduous endeavors to merit a reasonable degree of public patronage. The prices for tuition are as follows:

Per quarter for spelling and reading, 2 dollars; reading and writing 2 1-2 do. writing and arithmetic, 3 do. English grammar and art of speaking 4 do. geometry and trigonometry 5 do. surveying 5 do. Latin and Greek languages 6 do.

The Subscriber also wishes to inform that he teaches the Art of Penmanship upon a late systemized plan, and professes to learn any person to write an eligible fair hand, large and small, in three months, they paying strict attention, or he will exact no pay. He will attend on writers, and give lessons at their own houses, or at the Academy above-mentioned.

W. D. LAZELL.

### HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose Neck or Arms, and Pickley Clear, are effectually cured by the application of

### DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been administered by the inventor, for several years while in England with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid for a short time, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurfy in the face, which has foiled every other remedy. It possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every person so afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pint, sold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents.  
Feb. 6.

### JAMES ALWAYS,

### Windfor-Chair Maker.

Informs his Customers and the Public in general, that he continues to carry on his WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James Street, where Windfor Chairs of every description, may be had on short notice and reasonable terms. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old Chairs, when repaired, and will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order; he will paint them green or any fancy color, at a very low price.

NB. All orders for painting Window Blinds carefully attended to.  
January 30,

Printed & Edited by JOHN HARRISON,  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.